

ROOSEVELT HUNT NEAR HOME

INTO SHEEPSHEAD BAY JUNGLE FOR A MOVING PICTURE.

And All Went Well but for the Truly 83 a Day Hind Legs of the Elephant and a Disastrous Forest Fire Started by a Wicked Onlooker's Cigarette.

Col. Roosevelt hunted in the jungle of the cedars on the marshes to the eastward of Sheepshead Bay village all day yesterday. He hunted before the eyes of the moving picture machine, and it would have been a perfectly good hunt had it not been that the hind legs of the elephant caved in at the crucial moment and had not a grass fire maliciously set by some of the undesirable citizens of Sheepshead Bay destroyed the jungle utterly.

The hunter had no warning, positively none, of such a catastrophe. The hind legs of the elephant had been earning their little \$3 a day right up to the minute when the art director of the company cried "Shoot," and then they stepped in a hole and threw the rear elevation of the elephant entirely out of plumb. As to the fire, it was a dastardly, cowardly attempt at reprisal, and maybe it can be ignored.

It was about 10 o'clock that a party of automobiles carrying the hunting party and the moving picture camera whisked through Sheepshead Bay and out Voorhees avenue to the cedar swamp on the other side of Clam Creek. The elephant, the lion, the camp equipment and all the African entourage followed more slowly in wagons and on foot. The rendezvous set is one of the wildest portions of the jungle this side of Plum Island. Straggling cedars clump themselves above the tufts of marsh grass and the waters of a lagoon, at this season alive with alligators and leopards, and leaping snakes by the myriads, lap the roots of the cedars with a miasmic sucking and gurgling.

Once at the rendezvous, Col. Roosevelt and the art director were all activity. The Colonel of yesterday, who gave up a good place as leading man of the "Gambler of the West" company out in Altona, Pa., just to come to Sheepshead Bay and help out the art director of the moving picture company in his educational work, retired behind a clump of bushes and got into his khaki and Rough Rider hat with expedition. He also put on his moustache and fitted in his extra set of flashing teeth. A handkerchief he knotted about his neck in true resemblance to the now famous photograph taken before the tent at Montauk Point.

While the Colonel was adjusting his countenance and his raiment the African entourage and the jungle scene were busy in the background prinking up for the hunt. The African entourage comprised three saloon porters of Sheepshead Bay, one blacksmith's helper, very muscular of Kings Highway, a roustabout from the old race track and George, the well known gin drinker of Bath Beach. All were dark enough to give the true local color to the jungle. All stripped to the waist and hung about their middles with the usual collection of such as the Kroo boys are accustomed to wearing.

The jungle beasts found some difficulty with their tails. The lion had to pluck two plumes from his skin in the abdominal region in order that the prosperity of Africa might not be belied. Frankie, the large black gorilla, couldn't make his back track, and he howled bitterly when the lion went on. As for the three orang outangs and the mandrill, they could not sit down once having been introduced to the scene. They were sure about their own equating.

"Now, boys," quoth the art director after he had brought all of the hunt properties out of the wagon, "remember that the picture camera shows you up any, no plain; we don't want it to. All you have to do is to be quick in your movements while you're in front of the focus—quick and lifelike. All you monkeys keep your bent over; let your arms dangle and turn your head quickly toward the camera, then beat it. As for you, you starlings, and by the way, you monkeys, you monkeys are long on the tree climbing."

Julius, the yellow monkey with the blue face, stepped up and swung himself tentatively from the low hanging limb of one of the cedars.

"Here, you, get up in this tree and when I give you the lay I want you to swing over to the lower branch on that tree right next to you. Practise it a bit, if you want, but get it down so you can do it quickly."

George, the lion, tried the patience of the art director and of Col. Roosevelt severely. In the first place George's head was lowered, and he complained that when he began to lunge along on his hands and knees the head would twist to one side and the glaring eyes would scan the high zenith. Then, when he was told to lunge with his head down, the whiskers in front were combed down to hide the fact that the lion was narrow chested.

"Remember that the picture camera shows the art director in a final burst of despairing confidence, 'you'll be going through the tall grass, going slowly, you know. Your head is not above that of you, and in the grass the legs won't show. Keep your head turned toward the machine and sink off you know, George—just sink off. That's all. Don't host your hind quarters about your head when you're sinking; it wouldn't be natural."

The first scene of the picture of Col. Roosevelt's hunting yesterday was the entrance into camp. The art director marshalled all the African entourage back in the brush of the background and armed them. To three he gave guns, instructing them to carry the weapons loosely over their left arms. To one he gave a typewriter which he should carry hoisted on his unaccustomed shoulders, with the lettering "T. R. Mombasa," held to the front. The art director placed a package of dynamite on their shoulders and very wicked looking assegais in their right hands.

With Col. Roosevelt in the fore, his teeth in the fangs of his mouth, and his African entourage grinning and glistening directly behind the procession through the jungle of the cedars in the direction of the kinograph was started. Just then came a wild cry from the mechanic behind the kinograph.

"Hey, the elephant's on fire!" The procession halted and the art director hurried to the side of the mutely patient pachyderm standing off by the edge of the marsh. He lifted up the skin on the port side of the elephant and peered within.

"Say, do you think I pay you \$3 a day to be the hind legs and then to have you go and smoke inside the elephant? The art or this burning? Don't you know this thing'll burn?"

"Well, expect a fellow to stay here over all day," came the complaint from the hind legs, "and not have a little smoke?"

The interrupted procession into the jungle began again. As Roosevelt, with the machine in the most lifelike manner, his African entourage merely looked and played the bit of the next incident that was to thrill thousands of prospective audiences was arranged. The heart of the African jungle, the quarry! The art director disposed the monkeys in the trees and the long grass. He fitted George, the lion, with a long spear, and without the aid of elevating any betraying part of him. The elephant, for art, was stationed in the offing where it could casually lumber into the path of the hunter.

Col. Roosevelt started to pad softly through the jungle of the cedars, eyes

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NINE TRANSIT COMMISSIONERS.

Three to Consider Each Route Proposed by the Appellate Division.

Nine commissioners in three proposed rapid transit undertakings were appointed yesterday by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court at the instance of the Public Service Commission. They are to conduct hearings on the proposed improvements and report to the Court in sixty days unless the time is extended.

The lines in question are a Canal street subway, Manhattan Bridge subway and River avenue elevated in the Bronx. The commissioners for the Canal street line are Sumner Gerard, Thomas A. Janvier and James B. Kilburn. This line is to run through Canal from a point near Centre street, where connection can be made with the Manhattan Bridge loop, through to Washington street, thence curving in a loop through to West street, and returning under Watta to Canal, near Hudson; also two spurs running from Canal into Broadway, one of which is to connect with the proposed Hudson River line at Grand and another with a proposed railroad near White.

The commissioners for the Manhattan Bridge line are Raymond Hurry, Edward C. Crowley and Richard W. Halliman. This route extends over the Manhattan Bridge to the center line of Chrystie street, where the tracks are to diverge in two spurs, one going southwest into the Bowery and extending to a point near Doyers street, to connect with a proposed subway, and the other going east to the center line of Canal street and the eastern edge of the Bowery, and eventually connect with the proposed Canal street subway.

The River avenue elevated commissioners are William G. Davis, Douglas Mathewson and Millard H. Ellison. This route, which is wholly in the Bronx, starts in Mott avenue near 15th street, connecting with the proposed Lexington avenue line, running north along Mott avenue under the New York Central tracks, thence curving to the east to Franz Sigel Park, north to the block bounded by River avenue, Gerard avenue, 153d and 157th streets, thence north through the River avenue station and to a point at or near Clarke street, to connect with the proposed Jerome avenue elevated.

CAPT. CORPUS TRIAL ENDS.

Court-Martial Has Not Yet Decided on Its Verdict.

The case of Capt. Rex Van Den Corput, the army officer who is charged with having sent in fraudulent bills to the chief paymaster for mileage, was continued at the Army Building yesterday.

Capt. Corput himself was on the stand last at the morning session of the court-martial. He said that instead of making money by following out his own plan in making his official trips to Utica and Birmingham he lost by it. His civil counsel, Edward D. Webb, argued that Capt. Corput could not be guilty of fraud in certifying falsely, inasmuch as he had not gained by it. As for the gravity of the charge of certifying falsely, Mr. Webb declared that in many instances officers did not make trips in order to collect money with orders and still collected mileage as though they had carried out the letter of their instructions.

Mr. Webb questioned Robert C. Sutton, chief clerk in the chief paymaster's office, at the point where he testified that the instance of that sort of thing practised among the officers of certifying that they had travelled seventeen miles in going from Fort Hamilton to the city of New York.

The case went before the court in mid-afternoon. Adjournment was taken before the officers reached a decision. When they do decide the case will go to Major-General Wood, the reviewing authority, unless the recommendation is for dismissal from the service he will make it public.

HUDSON SHOW A VAST ONE.

The Greatest Festival Ever Held, Herman Hilder Proclaims.

The committee of citizens appointed by the Mayor to assist the Hudson River Celebration Commission organized yesterday in the City Hall. Joseph H. Choate was elected chairman of the committee and Eliot Tuckerman secretary. Resolutions were passed empowering Mr. Choate to name sub-committees.

The committee consists of about 2,000 men. So many of them attended yesterday's meeting that the council chamber was unable to accommodate them all.

Herman Hilder described the festival as the largest in history. John E. Parsons and Francis Lynde Stetson made speeches calling upon citizens of the city and State to help.

Mr. Choate announced that every nation having diplomatic relations with this country would take part in the celebration. He said that the celebration would be a sort of peace gathering, because so many nations had ships and warships, and the gathering of these vessels would make the celebration a sort of peace gathering, because so many nations had ships and warships, and the gathering of these vessels would make the celebration a sort of peace gathering.

Only a Burning Chimney, but Croker Remembered a Previous Alarm There.

Pretty nearly everybody in the Union Square Hotel, at Fifteenth street and Fourth avenue, and in the Hotel America, Fifteenth street near Irving place, was routed out of bed yesterday morning at 4 o'clock when some one saw a chimney of the Hotel America burning out and turned in an alarm which brought a lot of fire-fighting machines and Chief Croker.

It had been not quite ten years since a similar alarm was sent in from the same neighborhood for a fire that badly damaged the hotel now known as the Hotel America and caused the loss of two lives, so yesterday morning, though the chimney fire had burned itself out when the firemen got there, Chief Croker took the precaution of sending a man to every room in the house to see that no sparks had gone in at the windows.

Stranger Fire Destroys Contents of His Room in Yale Dormitory.

New HAVEN, April 16.—Carroll D. Winslow, a New York, a scientific junior at Yale, is in the Yale Infirmary to-night on account of burns on the body received in a fire in his room in the Cloister Annex, a shed dormitory in Grove street.

The fire was about 2 o'clock this morning. There were thirteen students in the building and all got out in their pajamas. Winslow was injured when the blaze was in his room.

No one knows exactly how it started. His room mate, John Hays Hammond, Jr., was a way.

Winslow's room was burned out. It was extensively furnished and his loss is heavy.

HOTEL BURNS FROM THE TOP.

Fire in Cupola Discovered by Man Far From the Building.

RICHMOND, Va., April 16.—Mecklenburg's Hotel, valued at \$200,000, is in ashes. The fire began at the top, in the cupola. A man who saw the fire from across the street before they were aware that the upper story was almost ready to fall.

The origin of the fire is a mystery.

CORNELL GIVING ORGANIZED

ALUMNI WILL TRY A SCHEME LIKE PRINCETON'S.

Forty Classes Represented in the Council That Hopes to Get \$50,000 the First Year and Eventually \$200,000 a Year by a Systematic Campaign.

The Cornellian Council, a body composed of the alumni of Cornell University, was formed yesterday afternoon at the Cornell Club in this city. Its purpose is to promote systematic giving to Cornell on the part of the alumni. In a general way it is akin to the money getting movements that are in vogue in Princeton, Yale and Harvard. The Cornell plan is to try to get every alumnus or former student to give some stated sum each year for the support of the university.

The movement was begun last fall, and as a result of the agitation the Cornell trustees about two months ago appointed a committee of forty persons, one from each of the thirty most recently graduated classes and ten at large, to form the council. The committee met a month ago and appointed a committee on plan and scope which reported yesterday and whose work was adopted, thus forming the council. Ira A. Place, vice-president of the New York Central railroad, was acting chairman of the meeting, and Robert J. Edlitz acting secretary.

H. D. Schenck of Brooklyn was chairman of the committee which presented the report. The plan adopted provides that there shall be fifty members of the council, ten of the members being at large and one appointed from each of the last forty classes. Each year the newest class cannot be less than five members and the members are appointed by classes. Each of their classes is to have a secretary to be a paid secretary to do the soliciting. His work will be supervised by an executive committee of five members.

The plan of systematic giving to one's alma mater has brought remarkable results. In the last four years it is said that the gifts to that institution from its alumni have reached a total of more than \$4,000,000. At Harvard the plan in vogue just now is to have each class give a certain sum on the twenty-fifth anniversary of graduation. Harvard is said to receive about \$250,000 a year in that way. Systematic giving at Yale produces more than \$100,000 a year. It is said that the sum really is much more than that, but a large part of what is given is kept secret by other universities.

It is said that the Cornell plan is to those in operation at Princeton and the one adopted yesterday by the Cornellians. Princeton has something more than 8,000 graduates or former students on its rolls. Cornell has more than 18,000. The Cornellians said yesterday that within four years they hoped to have the sum from the alumni reach an average of \$10 a graduate, or \$200,000 a year. It was estimated that the first year the gifts would reach fully \$50,000 and that the growth would be gradual for several years until a maximum is reached.

The council will begin its active work after next commencement, when a permanent paid secretary will be chosen by members. The case went before the court in mid-afternoon. Adjournment was taken before the officers reached a decision. When they do decide the case will go to Major-General Wood, the reviewing authority, unless the recommendation is for dismissal from the service he will make it public.

CASTRO'S LIFE IN BERLIN.

Returning Venezuelans Deny That He Drank Heavily While There.

Nicolas Veloz Goiticoa, who arrived on Thursday from Germany by the Hamburg-American liner President Grant, has the distinction of having survived in the Venezuelan diplomatic service, chiefly as the republic's representative in Europe through twenty-seven administrations. He was charged d'affaires when Castro arrived in Berlin and being a linguist and diplomat saw Castro was properly taken care of in Germany.

Señor Goiticoa refused to talk about Venezuelan affairs or those of the ex-president of the United States, but he meddled in the political life of his country. Some of Señor Goiticoa's friends told something about Castro's experience in Germany. He was in Berlin for a year, his wife, spent about \$20,000 alone for hotel accommodations in Berlin and the operation cost \$5,000. He was for a day and a half under the influence of anesthetics. The doctors, who had heard that Castro had lived intemperately, were surprised to find him in good condition. He had been drinking moderately, always mixing water with his wine. The doctors advised him to go to Spain and recuperate, but he disregarded their advice and decided to return to Venezuela.

BUY A SOUND ISLAND.

J. P. Morgan, Jr., Acquires East Island Near Glen Cove.

MINIKOLA, L. I., April 16.—The deed to the property known as East Island, near Glen Cove, sold yesterday ago by Lawrence H. Hill View, Warren county, N. Y., to Thomas Joyce of Brooklyn and transferred to J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., was filed in the County Clerk's office here to-day. It is dated April 12. East Island consists of between forty to fifty acres and was disposed of according to the deed for \$10,000 and other considerations.

The deed was at first owned by the late Mr. Joyce, who gave a mortgage of \$233,333, and later sold the property to Mr. Morgan, subject to the mortgage and also to a lease for the use of a hotel. East Island property was formerly known as Matinecock, and its northern extremity is now called Matinecock Point.

CARROLL D. WINSLOW BURNED.

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Is this the Piano for which you have been waiting?

THE WEBER GRAND PIANOLA PIANO.

This is the era of the Grand Piano. It is also emphatically the era of the Pianola Piano. Perhaps you are one of the many who have been waiting until these two were combined—until the Grand Piano should be made in such a form as to be available to you, without the necessity for years of preparatory study.

The Weber Grand Pianola Piano Has Been An Instantaneous Success.

There could be no other result from the introduction of such an instrument as this.

In the Weber Grand, pianoforte construction had reached its highest development. Adding to it the METROSTYLE and THEM-ODIST Pianola—the last word in piano-playing devices—an instrument was produced that is the superior to anything hitherto known.

The opinion of musicians and others who have seen this new instrument is summed up by Miss Geraldine Farrar, prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company:

"The piano possessing the richest and most beautiful tone, united with the greatest of all piano-players—there must indeed be a magnificent future for such an instrument."

The Weber Grand Pianola Piano will be informally demonstrated daily between 10 and 12 A. M.

THE AEOLIAN CO.

AEOLIAN HALL

362 Fifth Avenue - Near 34th Street - New York

When You Play Yourself

The enjoyment of listening to so beautiful an instrument as the Weber Grand Piano, is many times increased when you actually play this instrument yourself.

THE CONGRESSMAN UNCAGED

BENNET HAS A NIGHT OFF WITH THE CHURCHMEN.

As Chief Guest of the Presbyterian Brotherhood He Stated Job Hedged as an Absent Minded Dinner Guest and Tells and Hears Stories, Some New.

Congressman William S. Bennett told the Brotherhood of the Fourth Presbyterian Church last night that he hadn't had a chance to be frivolous for a year and a half and that he was mightily tickled to make a speech that wasn't serious and solemn and poky. It was an awful thing to be a Congressman, Mr. Bennett complained, awful indeed. Folks expected a Congressman to stand in public with his hands tucked in the folds of his frock coat. If he dared to grin he was suspected.

The Brotherhood held its annual dinner at the Hotel Marie Antoinette, with Mr. Bennett as its chief guest. Job E. Hedged was expected to be there. The speaker got even by joshing the absent laugh-smith at every opportunity. Congressman Bennett said that Job was a good natured fellow and the only man he ever knew that refused an \$8,000 job, but just the same Job was as unreliable as an April breeze when it came to making good on dinner acceptances.

"It's the mark of a green chairman always," said Mr. Bennett, "to invite Job. He always accepts because he understands that it's the usual thing. People select Job for a dinner just as they choose the entrée and the particular kind of ice cream, but nobody ever expects him to make good. Job would go out and sell tickets for the dinner if he was asked, but it isn't regarded as clubby to insist on his presence."

Some of the brotherhood who were present among 150 were: Edwin A. Jones, who presided; Robert H. Goffe, Albert T. Strauch, Frank H. Robinson, Herman Acker, W. W. Brinckerhoff, Thomas D. Browne, E. H. Courvoisier, Charles E. Gervase, Robert Gordon, Francis H. Greene, Dr. Henry E. Hale, Gilbert Ray Hawes, Francis A. Hotchkiss, J. S. L'Amoreux, Thomas J. McCabe, John H. McGowan, Mr. Dr. R. S. L'Amoreux, John Proctor, George G. Russell, Robert D. Samuels, J. Parker Sloane, William J. Sloane, Christian F. Tietjen, C. T. Tilling, and William E. Van Peer. Dr. Charles Ray Hawes took Job Hedged's place and revenged himself by telling about Job. He said that the after dinner humorist had travelled all over the country with our most promising candidates and hadn't yet caught up with the job he wanted. He had taken Mr. Hedged's place before, at a political meeting up in Connecticut. The chairman, an old farmer, mourned Job's absence and asked a United States minister, "How was it to know how to introduce the substitute. Mr. Hawes said jestingly: 'Tell them I'm the most famous orator in the country.'"

"We ain't got our old friend, the Hon. Job Hedged, with us to-night, unfortunately," said the chairman, "but here's a fellow whom I know much about the country. He's a Dutch Reformer and a Presbyterian in Washington, but that's all right."

When Congressman Bennett began they wanted him to say something about the question of open saloons on Sunday, a proposition which Mr. Bennett has been smiling, but he sidestepped the topic.

"Down in Washington," said he, "we've been studying up on the Unitarian Church and I don't know much about the Unitarians except what Tom Reed said once. President McKinley had appointed to a good job a Congressman who was at the same time a Unitarian minister. A newspaper man told Reed about it, saying the appointment had been recommended by John D. Long.